THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3568. *Friday, May* 24, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre last night were by Command of the Queen, (who honored them with her presence,) *La Sonnambula,* and *Fidelio.* It was past eight before her Majesty arrived, and considerable impatience was manifested by the audience for the commencement of the performance, however when the royal visitor appeared, she was received with great enthusiasm, waving of hats, handkerchiefs, &c. &c. the national anthem was sung in the most effective manner.—The performances went off with great spirit, and the house was crowded at half-price.

Olympic Theatre.

AT this Theatre last night after *The Wife, Teddy the Tiler* was performed, in which Power sustained the principal character, being his last appearance, excepting for his own benefit, which will take place at Covent Garden Theatre on Thursday next, when he will personate *Orange Moll,* in the Drama of *Nell Gwynne,* and play three of his favorite Irish parts. Mr H. Phillips gave his gratuitous services here last night, as *Tom Tug,* in *The Waterman,* and introduced his popular song, 'The Sea!'

Hay-market Theatre.

THE comic Opera of *Fointainbleau* was very well done here last night. Mr Anderson and Miss Turpin were the principal vocalists, and Dowton, Webster, Mrs Glover, Mrs Humby, &c. filled the acting parts admirably. *John Jones* preceded the Opera, and *Open House,* and *The Galopade* followed it.

Adelphi Theatre.

The Evil Eye, Gretna Green, and *The Climbing Boy,* were performed here last night. In the first piece Miss Pincott played the part of *Phrosina* in such a careless lackadaisical manner as to destroy the illusion of the scene; this carelessness is inexcusable, for when Miss Pincott exerts her energies to the utmost, she never soars beyond mediocrity, and she has not beauty enough to compensate for the want of talent.

Sinclair, the vocalist, has been performing at Philidelphia with great success. He returns to this country in the course of the summer, probably in August.

The following laughable sketch of green-room morality, we copy from Mrs Inchbald's Memoirs:

'One evening, about half an hour before the curtain drew up, some accident having happened in the dressing-room of one of the actresses,

a woman of known intrigue, she ran in haste to the dressing-room of Mrs Wells, to finish the business of the toilet. Mrs Wells, who was the mistress of the well known Captain Topham, shocked at the intrusion of a reprobate woman who had a worse character than herself, quitted her own room and ran to Miss Farren's, crying 'What would Captain Topham say if I were to remain in such company!' No sooner had she entered the room, to which as an asylum she had fled, than Miss Farren flew out at the door, repeating 'What would Lord Derby say if I should be seen in such company.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (24th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of { Mr HAINES.
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, { Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To conclude with the Farce of The

Cook & the Secretary

Alderman Heartly, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Frank, Mr ABBOTT, Steward, Mr TURNOUR,
Tim Tartlet, Mr LISTON,
SirC.Barford, MrDIDDEAR, Footman, MrMEARS,
Maria, (with a Song) Miss HORTON.

To-morrow, (Whitsun-Eve) there will be no performance.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of

She Would & She Would Not.

Don Manuel, Mr FARREN,
Don Phillip, Mr COOPER, Octavio, Mr BALLS,
Trappanti, Mr HARLEY,
Don Lewis.....Mr BAKER,
Corregidor, Mr F. COOKE,
Alguazil ..... Mr FENTON,
Soto, Mr HUGHES,
Postboy,.....Mr RICHARDSON,
Diego, Mr AYLIFFE,
John, Mr HATTON, Thomas, Mr HONNER,
Hyppolita, Miss PHILLIPS,
Rosara, Miss FAUCIT, Fora, Miss KENNETH,
Viletta, Mrs NISBETT,

After which, the Domestic Drama of

THE RENT DAY.

In the course of which will be realized the subjects of the popular Engraving's after Wilkie, viz.

"The Rent Day," and "Distraining for Rent."

Grantley, Mr BAKER,
Old Crumbs.....Mr YOUNGE,
Martin Heywood, Mr COOPER,
Toby Heywood..... Mr MATHEWS,
Silver Jack, Mr BALLS,
Hyssop.....Mr BEDFORD,
Bullfrog, Mr HARLEY,
Beanstalk, Mr HUGHES, Stephen, Mr AYLIFFE,
Burley.....Mr HATTON,
Rachel Heywood ..... Miss PHILLIPS,
Polly Briggs. Mrs CROUCH.

To-morrow, (being Whitsun Eve.) there will be no performance.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.